

WILD OVER TILLMAN.

COLORADO PEOPLE GIVE HIM A GRAND OVATION.

A Spontaneous Greeting by Members of All Parties to the Distinguished Carolinian—Eight Thousand People Press Forward to Grasp His Hand.

All the world loves a hero. In these days of rapid mutations when the various sections of the country are torn by division of sentiment on one of the most vital problems of the republic, it requires a man of strong force of character, with indomitable will, iron nerve and unflinching honesty, to break away from the time honored associations and traditions of party and step boldly to the front as a champion of the masses. It requires a man who has the courage of his convictions to throw party affiliations to the winds and fight the battle of the people against the odds of political forces long entrenched in power and prestige. Such a man is made of the stuff of which heroes are made. He stands out in bold relief against the background of demagogues, political trimmers and fawning subservients.

A man who has displayed these qualities of a hero arrived in the city yesterday, and is an honored guest of the people of Denver. He has been received with open hands and generous praise. Although hailing from a distant State on the Atlantic coast, he has proved that he has the true ring of the true metal, and it has a 16 to 1 melody that runs through sentiments of silvery eloquence. This man of honest heart and noble bearing is the great apostle of genuine bimetalism—Senator Benjamin R. Tillman, of South Carolina.

While the people of the West need no introduction to this man in order to become acquainted with his intellectual and political honesty, yet they do enjoy the opportunity to meet him face to face, grasp his hand and give him a brotherly greeting. The people of Denver demonstrated this fact last evening. The coming of Senator Tillman had been heralded by the press for days, and the public was intensely eager to do him honor. So, when a public reception was arranged for last evening at the Brown Palace Hotel, all loyalists in the silver cause turned out in force. They thronged to see this hero from the Palmetto State—a State whose people are noted for their courage, for they are "fighters from the back."

At the opening hour of 8 o'clock for the reception, but as early as 7 o'clock the people began tramping across the tiled floors of the Brown. They came by the hundreds upon hundreds, and soon filled every square foot of the great rotunda. In front of the grand stairway a small platform, draped in red, white and blue bunting, had been erected for the guest of honor and the reception committee. Suspended above it was a massive silken flag of the Union. A small crowd of police, in charge of graceful Drill Captain Heinig, was on hand to keep the crowd back in comfortable distance from the platform. Still the hundreds of people besieged the doors for admittance, and the police made an opening for them to pass up the stairs to the galleries above. For one hour a stream of people passed up the grand stairway beneath the folds of the great flag, and sought places of sight seeing in the galleries above. This crowd was conspicuous by the large number of ladies, both from the ranks of fashion and from the stations of honest humility. Bankers, merchants, men who follow the various pursuits of commercial life, elbowed each other on that stairway, alongside the men who toil in the mines and those who own the mines. It was a crowd that represented every avocation in Western life.

These component elements of the social and business world came as if drawn by some strange magnetic force. They knew perfectly well the character of the man they came to see. His fame had long since brushed against the Rockies. They had not forgotten that only a little while ago this man Tillman had bounded into the Senatorial arena at Washington and in a speech which lifted him to fame, had sprinkled corrosive sublimation over the floor of the upper chamber. They knew that his tongue was as sharp as a serpent's tooth. The people well remembered how every sentence of that great speech boiled over with scorching sarcasm, and how the speaker had uncorked a bottle of vitriol for every period. They knew how he had brought forth old skeletons to the glaring light of day, and had roasted the Wall Street goldbugs and their White House chief to a brown turn. And when he had finished that remarkable speech, it was remembered, Senator Hoar and other Yankee fossils of his kidney crouched on their seats and in suppressed whispering, said: "Senatorial courtesy has been ruined."

But all the while that Senator Tillman was shaking up the dry bones and uncovering the "whited sepulchres" in that speech, he was talking fearlessly for free silver. The people last night had not forgotten that fact. Is it any wonder, then, that thousands flocked to the Brown Palace to do him reverence?

It was a magnificent audience that greeted the Senator. It was patient in its waiting for his arrival. A brass band stationed in the third gallery made the hour fly swiftly by with its harmony. By 8 o'clock not only was the rotunda crowded to suffocation, but far up to the sixth gallery the people had found their way. At 8:20 the band struck up the strains of "Dixie" and the vast audience of 7,000 or 8,000 people cheered so lustily that the heart of every Southerner present was satisfied. While the melodies of "Dixie" floated through the rotunda, Senator Tillman, arm in arm with Mayor McMurray, walked down the grand stairway and took seats on the right of the platform. They were followed by the other members of the reception committee—C. S. Thomas, T. M. Patterson, A. W. E. Coker, Caldwell Yeaman, Joseph T. Cornforth, N. P. Hill, H. P. Steele, R. R. Holden and George H. Kindel, who took seats on the stairway landing, immediately back of the platform. The arrival of Senator Tillman was the signal for deafening applause. No sooner was the Senator seated than the Tillman club of Denver, eighty strong, filled in from the Seventeenth street entrance and took their places in front of the platform. The leader was a big man of powerful build, and above his gray-grizzled head he carried a huge wooden pitchfork, the three prongs of

which were decorated with red, white and blue ribbon, respectively in the colors as named. Behind him came the steady tramping Tillman men, each carrying perpendicularly a genuine pitchfork beside his shoulder. A white transparency bore the words in red letters: "Colorado Must Have Free Silver—16 to 1." The arrival of this unique club created uproarious enthusiasm in the audience.

But when Senator Tillman, the hero of the hour, arose to be introduced by Mayor McMurray the audience attested its love for him by wild and tumultuous applause. Volleys of cheers arose from the crowd in the rotunda floor and buffeted against the galleries far above, only to be answered by still greater volleys of cheers from the crowds hanging over the gallery railings. It was an inspiring scene. Men on the rotunda floor waved their hats in their exultation, and from along the gallery rails beautiful women, whose Easter bonnets lent variegated color under electric lights, leaned over and waved their handkerchiefs in their gleeful mood. It was an honest greeting of brave Westerners to a warning hearted Southerner, and demonstrated the fact that the free silver sentiment is bounded only by the limits of this great country.

It was several minutes before the applause subsided, and Mayor McMurray was enabled to make the speech of welcome. The mayor's welcome was framed on broad and liberal lines. He assured the Senator that he did not offer welcome on the grounds of party policy, but, he, a Republican mayor, welcomed the distinguished guest, a Democratic United States Senator, as one who in this nation had stood for that which was right and true. The audience cheered this sentiment to the echo. The Mayor was again cheered when he assured the visitor that Colorado did not look at the financial question as a local issue, but believed that true bimetalism was the only thing that would bring prosperity from Maine to California.

Another opportunity for applause came when Ed. R. Holden stepped to the platform and made an enthusiastic speech of welcome in behalf of the Tillman club. Mr. Holden created applause at the beginning of his speech by turning to Senator Tillman and saying: "You are the first man who dared to set aside the sentiments of your own party and stand for the masses of the people." Another mighty shout of the multitude went up when Mr. Holden remarked that the pictures of Senator Tillman adorned many cottage homes from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The sentiment behind the remark was that Tillman is loved by the masses, and the audience appreciated and approved it.

Mr. Holden then presented the Senator with a pitchfork, regulation size, but made of solid silver, the wooden handle even having a large band of the white metal. The glistening gold-tipped prongs were adorned with red, white and blue ribbons. He handed it to the Senator and the latter bowed politely, and then handed it to Mayor McMurray for safe keeping until he was through a reply to the welcome. Mr. Holden expressed the hope that the Senator would use the prongs of the fork in digging down into the records of Senator Sherman and Secretary Carlisle and exposing their moral cowardice.

When Senator Tillman, who had remained standing during the welcoming speeches of the mayor and Mr. Holden, stepped forward to make reply the audience again gave vent to unstinted applause.

Senator Tillman is a man of striking individuality. In stature he is a little above the medium, and his physique is that of an athlete in appearance. His face is full, his cheeks have a glow of health and he is slightly swarthy, as if tanned by a Southern sun. His full forehead denotes brain power, his square chin tells of determination, his finely shaped head reveals the phenomenal signs of combativeness, and, in fact, the whole man discloses the qualities of an intellectual fighter. He was attired in solid black, with Prince Albert coat buttoned closely over his full chest. As he brushed his black hair back from his massive forehead, a gold ring with a diamond setting glistened on his right hand. He looks the hero that he is.

When Senator Tillman began speaking the utmost quiet prevailed in the large audience, for every one seemed to be eager to catch his every word. He has a powerful voice, with a rich resonance, and he made himself understood even to those in the remotest gallery above. In beginning his remarks, the Senator was slow and deliberate, his gestures were made by his left hand swinging outward with open palm. But as he warmed to his subject his speech became more fiery, and his gestures were made with outstretched arms, or perhaps both fists were clinched and he shook them above his head to emphasize some point of logic, or he may sweep gracefully with one hand to accord with some graceful sentiment in eloquence. He is a finished orator.

Senator Tillman, in his response, after thanking the audience for its courteous applause and the committee for its kind attentions, then set himself right with becoming modesty. He assured the speakers who had flattered him that too much honor had been done him. Then, with sober mind, he declared: "It was not hard for me to call a rascal a rascal, and a thief a thief. If it is against the dignity of the United States Senate for a man to get up and tell the truth, then God help the dignity of the Senate."

This allusion to his famous speech in the Senate, when he used a pitchfork of rabid sarcasm in punishing the "besotted tyrant," elicited deafening applause from the audience. About the time silence was restored some man yelled: "You're all right, Tillman." And then salvo of cheers rattled along the rotunda from floor to roof.

The Senator only spoke a quarter of an hour, but it was evident that he does not care to be placed in the position of a demigod before whom the people must bow and grovel. He is not the sort of wise man who comes from the East, and expects the people to tarry upon his words as if he is a mystic. But the Senator wished it to be known that it was only natural for him to tell the truth in the Senate, and therefore he was not necessarily a genius, but simply a man who put into expression the thoughts of the common people.

At the close of the Senator's speech there were loud calls for T. M. Patterson. Mr. Patterson, in a few remarks, assured the audience that it was a Tillman night, and that the people could file by the platform and the Senator would shake hands with them.

Immediately there was rush to get into the line, and for over an hour the people passed by and grasped the hand of the great free silver apostle, and passed out at the Broadway entrance. The line had been going by five minutes when a corpulent lady with gray hair, and wearing gold-rimmed spectacles, walked up and clasped the Senator's hand with a firm grip, and before he knew it she had pulled him forward and had planted a smacking kiss on his cheeks. The osculatory incident was loudly applauded, while the Senator blushed and the lady fled to the street. The lady was Mrs. Darnell, and she declared that she was not a woman's rights woman, but that she was in favor of free silver and she admired Senator Tillman for his bawry beautiful young lady, with rosy cheeks and auburn hair, who seemed to give a sigh of regret because she could not steal a kiss from the Senator.

One of the charming features of the reception was the appearance of May Weaver, a beautiful, brown-haired lithe miss, who stood on the platform behind the Senator while he was shaking hands with the crowd. She was attired in pure white, and her cheeks vied with the roses in her hair in their tint of beauty. She held the solid silver pitchfork in her hand, as a fair shepherdess might lean upon a staff.—Denver Rocky Mountain News.

WEEKLY CROP BULLETIN.

Cotton Stands Not Good—Tobacco Planters Wait for Rain.

COLUMBIA, S. C., April 21.—This bulletin covers the weather and crop conditions for the week ending Saturday, April 19th, 1896, and in its preparation were used reports from one or more correspondents in each county of the State.

WEATHER.

The hot weather of the past week was noteworthy not only because the highest April temperatures, within the time covered by the weather bureau records, were recorded, but also because the heat wave was so prolonged, as such steady heat is characteristic of July or August, but remarkable for April.

The heat of the week converted a deficiency of 70 degrees in temperature since March 1st, which existed at the beginning of the week into an excess of about 25 degrees.

The week exhibited another feature of mid-summer in that it was as hot, or hotter, in the interior as on the coast.

The daily mean temperature averages from 7 to 12 degrees per day higher than the normal, and from 11 to 16 degrees higher per day than during the previous week. The greatest gain occurred in the extreme western counties, and it was warmest in the south central counties. The highest temperatures reported was 98 on Friday, the 17th at Gillsville, Hampton county, and the lowest was 47 on Sunday, the 12th, at Greenville.

The mean temperature for the week for the whole State, taken at 45 different stations, was 73, and the normal for the same period is approximately 63.

There was but one shower reported the entire week, and that occurred in the upper portion of Sumter county on the evening of Friday, the 17, and the greatest amount that fell was less than one-tenth of an inch (0.03 at Camden). Along the immediate coast the absence of rain was partially supplied by heavy dews, which sustained vegetation, but in the interior there were scarcely any dews.

The normal rainfall for the week is approximately 0.80 inch. The deficiency in rainfall for the whole State is now over four inches, since March 1st. The last beneficial rain occurred on April 3d.

The winds were generally from the south and southwest, and were very desiccating, especially on newly plowed ground.

There was less than the usual amount of cloudiness generally, except in Berkeley county, where the sunshine was reported less than 50 per cent. of the possible, while for the greater portion of the State it ranged between 80 and 90 per cent.

CROPS.

The reports covering last week divide the State into two distinct divisions, but the line of demarcation is not a well-defined one; in a general way it runs from Abbeville to Lancaster county. To the northward and westward of this line the reports all declare the hot, dry weather favorable on crops, with the exception of oats sown since January, which are needing rain badly. To the southward and westward of the line the reports indicate a less favorable and more diversified condition, altogether on account of the lack of rain.

Not only has there been less rainfall in this division since the crop season began, but the soil is less retentive of moisture generally. Corn of earliest planting is generally up with a good color and growing fast, but few satisfactory stands are reported and replanted corn does not come up and will not until it rains; the same is true of late planting. Corn planting is practically finished, except late May or June corn.

Cotton planting slackens, both because the greater portion of it has been planted and because the ground is too dry for thorough preparation, while others prefer to wait for rain before planting. The first planting is up, but not to good stands. Later planting cannot germinate.

Wheat is doing well generally, but needs rain to prevent it from heading prematurely.

The condition of fall oats has not changed materially since last week and is fairly promising except that it is likely to head prematurely should the dry weather continue. Spring oats are failing everywhere and in some localities the crop has already failed.

Pastures have improved generally under the influence of the hot weather, but in Beaufort county pastures are failing.

Tobacco lands are prepared and only waiting for rain to begin transplanting a little of which was done before the ground became too dry. Irish potatoes need rain as do gardens, the latter are parched on light soils.

Early blossoming fruit does not look promising generally, but late blossoming varieties appear more favorable, except that some report fruit, especially peaches, dropping badly on account of the dryness.

In view of the hot weather there is a remarkable freedom from destructive insects; reports from various sections of the State indicate that none have yet appeared. J. W. BAUER, State Director.

CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE MEN WHO WORE THE GREY.

Heartily Welcome Appreciated—Gen. Walker Re-elected Commander—Monument Proposed to Oscar Leiber—Gen. Evans' Orator Last Night.

CHARLESTON, April 23.—The second day of the occupation of "The City by the Sea" by the Confederate Veterans opened auspiciously for the enjoyment of the varied programme of entertainment which the old city has provided for those whom she delights to honor.

The guests all appear to feel that Mayor Adger Smythe meant every word when he told them last night that the keys to the city's gates and hearts and homes were delivered over to them, and to see the ease and freedom with which the old fellows in the hearty welcome to have assurance that the spirit of hosts and guests are in perfect sympathy.

A few who are compelled by the imperative demands of business or necessity have reluctantly turned their faces homeward, but their presence was scarcely missed from the crowd which again packed Artillery Hall this morning.

It was announced last night that the veterans would arrange themselves this morning in the seats under the banners which designated their respective brigades, but while for a time this order was sought to be carried out and served the purpose while it lasted to bring the comrades into better order, it was soon disregarded and they scattered about wherever each thought he saw a face upon which memory had left some familiar trace of by gone days. Thus the earlier hour of assemblage was spent in hearty greetings and social chat in which old associations and scenes lived over again, and many a heart forgot, for the once, the trials and sorrows which a generation had interposed between the memory and the reality.

It is the experience of these things in the old hearts, and their exhibition of them to the observation of the young men of the present generation, which makes these reunions occasions of such unalloyed pleasure and of priceless value to all who participate in them.

As long as the sense of honor and patriotism is considered as worthy to be cherished as a virtue among us, we can never afford to put aside the opportunity for learning the impressive lessons which occasions afford.

General Walker called the convention to order at about 11 o'clock and Adjutant Holmes concluded the reading of the minutes of the Columbia meeting, which was suspended for other business last night. The most interesting feature of the minutes was what related to Private Oscar Leiber of Columbia, a member of Hampton Legion, who was wounded at Barnham, on the march from Yorktown to Richmond, and died a few days after in Richmond. The earnest expression in his will that his remains should not be buried on Northern soil and of his devotion to the cause of the South moved the vast assembly sensibly, and steps were inaugurated, which will result ere long, in the erection of a suitable monument to his memory in Trinity Church yard at Columbia.

The representatives of Butler's Cavalry Brigade, 100 strong, marched into the hall headed by the battle flag of the Fifth Regiment, which has been preserved and is now in the care of the Charleston Light Dragoons. When the veterans were seated the torn memorial of many bloody fights was planted on the platform near General Walker's seat.

As soon as the hosts were seated, General Walker commanded attention and quiet for five seconds, and in the snap of a kodak the whole army of veterans were taken by Leidliff, at the instance of Capt. S. A. Cunningham, Editor of the Veteran, and the picture will appear in the next number of that magazine.

Letters were read from General Jno. B. Gordon, Stephen D. Lee, M. C. Butler, Ellison Capers, W. H. Wallace, Jno. Bratton and Col. I. G. McKissick expressing their profound regret at being prevented from meeting their comrades in arms at this gathering.

Invitations were received from President Melchers of the German Schuetzenfest, giving carte blanche to all veterans to come out to the fest dance, shoot, eat, drink, and do just as they were members; and the lady principal of the Confederate Home School requested their presence at the special exercises of that institution on Friday morning.

A resolution was adopted requesting that commanders of camps forward to the Division Commander the number of indigent soldiers in their respective camps or fraternities, who would be willing to accept the hospitalities of a home if one should be provided for them; and another resolution looking to the organization of such a home was, also, passed. Capt. Carville offered a resolution providing for the appointment of a committee of five, who shall appear before the State Board of Education and endeavor to secure the adoption of such histories for use in the public schools as give fair and truthful statements of the war between the States and the exclusion from the schools of such books as do not treat the subject in a fair way.

When the election of officers was reached, Hon. G. Lamb Buist was called to the chair, and announced the order calling for nominations for Major General. Captain Carville nominated Gen. C. I. Walker, and moved a standing vote, and when the question was put every veteran in the hall rose to his feet. Such an expression of the highest which could be given of the satisfaction which Gen. Walker has given in his administration.

Mr. Buist then announced the result to General Walker, who in a few modest words expressed his warm appreciation of the honor conferred and hoped that at their next meeting he would be able to report 150 camps instead of the sixty now in service.

Col. A. Coward was unanimously elected Brigadier General of the First and General Isaac G. McKissick of the Second Brigade.

General Clement Evans of Georgia, the orator of to-night, was announced and was received with a rousing Confederate cheer; responding to the compliments in a few very happy words.

The Brigade Historians, authorized by a resolution at the Columbia convention, were nominated and confirmed by vote of the convention. They are Gen. E. Capers for the First Brigade, Col. J. S. Strain, of Union, for the Second Brigade.

Greenlee was selected by unanimous vote as the place of meeting of the next annual veterans reunion. The Artillery hall was packed again to-night by the veterans and a larger number of the city's fair women than before, to hear the address of Gen. Clement Evans, the gallant commander of the Veterans of Georgia. General Evans' wife and two daughters occupied places of honor on the platform. Gen. Walker exceeded himself in the happy terms with which he introduced the veteran orator, paying a merited tribute to the fraternal spirit which had always characterized the relations of that State to Carolina. In our hour of need, he said, her sons had, with a promptness and ardor born of true brotherhood, given their lives for our defense, and when the common cause went down in disaster, the wise counsels of her noble statesmen and soldiers had been given to sustain us. Their spirit of hope had assisted us to bring about a return of peace and prosperity. It was but natural, therefore, that at this first anniversary of our organization he should turn to Georgia and ask her gallant son, who stood as a leader of her heroic Confederates, to come over and share with us the joys which this occasion inspired.

Gen. Evans held the attention of the vast audience for more than an hour. Almost every sentence of his magnetic address drew responsive demonstrations of applause. When Gen. Evans closed, Major Wood, of New Orleans, representative of the Battle Abbey fund, the generous proposal of George Rouss of New York, was introduced. He explained the purpose and plans, for the execution of which the United Confederate Veterans are already fully committed. A few matters of routine business were then attended to before the convention adjourned.

The display manoeuvres of the fire department during the afternoon were magnificent spectacles, a revelation to thousands gathered on Marion square and who crowded King and Meeting streets along the route to see the parade.

Another Advance Made.

The Keeley cure has been introduced into the St. Agnes Hospital, Baltimore, Md. The good Sisters realize that in the Keeley cure is found the only hope for those addicted to the liquor and morphine habits, and have made a contract with the Keeley Institute of Maryland by which the Keeley treatment shall be administered at their hospital by regular physicians instructed by Dr. Keeley. This is another argument proving that the Sisters of Charity occupy the front place in the care of the diseased and in the service of suffering humanity. The treatment was adopted four years ago by the United States government and is used at the National home. Proving so efficacious the treatment is now given at Fort Leavenworth Post, to the officers and enlisted men of the regular army. During the past two years the State of Maryland, Minnesota, Colorado, Louisiana, North Dakota, Wisconsin and others have by legislative enactments provided that indigent liquor and morphine habits be given the treatment.

The Keeley Institute of South Carolina continues its good work at Columbia, and any information desired may be had by addressing that institute or drawer 27.

Mrs. D'Treville's Suicide.

NEW YORK, April 23.—Mrs. Ida D'Treville of 201 West One Hundredth street, wife of John D'Treville, and said to be connected with the Calhoun family of South Carolina, died yesterday morning from a self-inflicted wound, but the fact of her suicide did not become public until today. Mrs. D'Treville was found by her son, John, on Sunday morning, standing before a mirror and trying to tear open a wound in her throat. He seized her and cried for help. It took three men to hold her. She was placed under a physician's care, but died Wednesday morning. She had been suffering from melancholia, it was said today, and it is supposed she wounded herself when her mind was temporarily unbalanced. Her husband is now in Brevard, N. C., suffering from paralysis. He was forced to give up a bank clerkship in this city two years ago on account of his health.

A Preacher Lynched.

KNOXVILLE, April 22.—Bob Chambers, a negro preacher, was tied to a tree and shot to death by a mob a Cranberry, N. C., last night. He had attempted to chloroform and rape Mrs. Wilson. In order to get the people away from the house, so as to present a favorable opportunity, Chambers fired the barn. A pistol, a large knife and a bottle of chloroform were found in the room. He confessed the crime and said he had a companion, intending committing similar outrages if successful in this case.

Baptists Jubilant.

ATLANTA, April 23.—The Baptist Home Mission board passed resolutions thanking all who have assisted in securing the release of Dr. A. J. Diaz, the Baptist missionary arrested by the Spanish in Habana. Dr. Diaz was cabled to come direct to Atlanta. The Baptists are jubilant. They acted promptly and secured the speedy release of their missionary.

Black District Republicans.

ST. MATTHEW'S April 17.—A convention to nominate delegates to the national Republican convention from the 7th district met here today, and nominated R. H. Richardson of Sumter and Smith of Lexington, with G. P. Samuels of St. Matthew's and Mitchell of Berkeley as alternates.—The State.

Despondency and Suicide.

GLOUCESTER, N. J., April 18.—Despondency because of the accidental destruction of \$100 of his hard earned savings, Justice of the Peace, Henry E. Bancroft committed suicide today by cutting his throat with a razor. Bancroft had hidden his money in a cigar box, and his son tore it in the fire with some other rubbish.

The trustworthy cure for the Whiskey, Opium and Tobacco Habits is administered at The Keeley Institute of South Carolina. For further information address The Keeley Institute, or Drawer 27, Columbia, S. C.

INTELLIGENT PEOPLE

Do not feel flattered by the methods of those who seem to think they can bully them into buying. Most people know what they want a great deal better than the merchant knows. They know too what their means are and what to pay for their goods without extravagance. Knowing all these things perhaps they do not know the place where they can buy to the best advantage and would be glad of a hint where to go. We can only say we do our best by all and invite buyers when looking around not to overlook us. Read below a few of our many reasonable offerings:

Good tomatoes 2 pound cans, 60c dozen, 5c can.
Good tomatoes 3 pound cans, 75c dozen 7c can.
Green corn at 6 1-4, 10 and 12 1-2c can.
Green peas at 8, 10, 12 1-2 and 15c can.
Peaches in cans at 8, 10, 12 1-2, 15, 17, 20 and 30c can.
Potted ham and tongue at 5c can.
Lard, compound, 50 pound cans, 6c lb.
Lard, compound, 20 pound cans, \$1.25 can.
Lard, compound, 10 pound cans, 75c can.
Best lard, 50 pound cans, 7 1-4c pound.
Best lard, 20 pound cans, \$1.60 can.
Best 1/2 10 pound cans, 90c can.
Finest Irish potatoes in barrel sack, \$1.15 per sack.
Best cream cheese, 15c pound.
Dried apples, 5c pound.
Evaporated apples, 8, 10 and 12 1-2c a pound.
Good starch, 50 pound or 25 pounds for \$1.00.
Laundry s.s.p in 2 pound bars, 8, 10 and 12 1-2c bars.
Tul et soap from 25c dozen up.
Matches 5 and 10c dozen, 50c and \$1.00 a gross.
Plug tobacco in 10 pound caddies 21c a pound and upwards, less than caddy 25c pound and up.
Good smoking tobacco at 18c pound, pipe with each pound.
Fine fresh fruit jams in 1 pound cans, 10c can.
Biscuits in boxes of from 20 to 25 pounds from 4 1-2 to 7c pound.
Raisins from 5c, 5 1/2c and 1c up wards.
Sugars 50, 75, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00 a box of 50.
Lots of other goods in stock just as cheap. Get a copy of our price list, its mighty interest reading and will show you how to save money on your purchases.

WELCH & EASON,

UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS,

185 and 187 Meeting and 117 Market Sts.,

CHARLESTON, S. C.

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